

By Mr. CHARLES B. LANDIS: Petitions of citizens of Goshen, Frankfort, Grant County, Buffalo, Franklin, Elkhart, Anderson, Clinton County, Jamestown, Wolflake, and Henry County, Ind., against religious legislation for the District of Columbia—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. LAWRENCE: Petition of citizens of Hampden and Hampshire counties, Mass., favoring equitable freight rates—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. LUCKING: Petitions of Alden, Montcalm County, Fairgrove, Alma, and Leetsville, Mich., against religious legislation for the District of Columbia—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. MARTIN: Petition of citizens within the Black Hills Forest Reservation in South Dakota, relative to the sale of lands within the Black Hills Forest Reservation—to the Committee on the Public Lands.

By Mr. McCALL: Petition of the Massachusetts State Grange, in favor of free importation of basic slag and the passage of the Grout oleomargarine bill unamended—to the Committee on Ways and Means.

Also, petitions of residents of Beakland, Conway, and Brockton, Mass., protesting against passage of bill H. R. 4859—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. McMORRAN: Petition of citizens of Sanilac, Mich., favoring equitable freight rates—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

Also, petition of Buel Center Grange, against repeal of the Grout law—to the Committee on Agriculture.

Also, petition of citizens of St. Clair, Mich., favoring equitable railway rates—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. MURDOCK: Petition of citizens of Barber County, Kans., against religious legislation for the District of Columbia—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. ROBINSON of Indiana: Petition of G. H. Walberry, of Hamilton, Ind., and 65 others, favoring railway-rate legislation—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

Also, petition of the secretary of Grange No. 2143, of Whitley County, Ind., favoring railway-rate legislation—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. SCOTT: Petition of tobacco traders and labor unions, against decrease of the tariff on Philippine cigars and tobacco—to the Committee on Ways and Means.

By Mr. WM. ALDEN SMITH: Petition of citizens of Gaylord, Kinderhook, Lake County, Frankfort, Onaway, Livingston, and Marine City, Mich., against religious legislation for the District of Columbia—to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

By Mr. SMITH of Pennsylvania: Petition of citizens of Jefferson County, Pa., favoring parcels-post and postal currency law—to the Committee on the Post-Office and Post-Roads.

Also, petition of citizens of Jefferson County, Pa., favoring equitable freight rates by railways—to the Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce.

By Mr. WRIGHT: Petition of citizens of Athens, Bradford County, Pa., favoring restriction of immigration—to the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization.

## HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

SUNDAY, February 26, 1905.

The House was called to order at 12 o'clock noon by WILLIAM J. BROWNING, Chief Clerk, who announced that the Speaker had designated the Hon. WILLIAM P. HEPBURN as Speaker pro tempore for this day.

Mr. HEPBURN took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

The Chaplain, Rev. HENRY N. COUDEN, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father who art in heaven, we thank Thee for that deep and ever-abiding faith which looks up to Thee as the creator, upholder, and sustainer of all, and for that eternal hope which binds us to Thee by ties which time nor space can sever. "For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, our Lord." For without these angels from Thy heart, O God, life would be indeed a desert without a single oasis to cheer the weary traveler on his way. With these even the mystery of death is solved, so when it comes and takes away our dear ones we can throw ourselves into the everlasting arms and feel the warm pulsations of a heavenly Father's heart and say:

There is no death! What seems so is transition;  
This life of mortal breath  
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
Whose portal we call Death.

So send, we beseech Thee, our heavenly Father, these angels to comfort the hearts of the colleagues, friends, and families of those for whom we have gathered here to-day in loving remembrance, and Thine be the praise forever, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

The Journal of yesterday's proceedings was read and approved.

THE LATE HON. WILLIAM F. MAHONEY.

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from Illinois offers the resolutions which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted the House proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. WILLIAM F. MAHONEY, late a Member of this House from the State of Illinois.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a faithful and distinguished public servant, the House, at the conclusion of the memorial proceedings of this day, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk be, and is hereby, instructed to send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, WILLIAM FRANK MAHONEY was born February 22, 1856. He died at his home in Chicago on December 27, 1904. He was born in Chicago, he lived in Chicago all of his life, and he died in Chicago. He was born in the district which he represented in Congress, a condition which has seldom, if ever, been paralleled in Chicago. He was educated in the public schools, and at the age of 20 entered upon a successful business career which made him one of the prominent merchants of his city.

The parliamentary contest in Ireland excited his active attention in his early life, and he became a considerable contributor to the Irish parliamentary funds, as well as prominently identified with various Irish-American societies.

I first met Mr. MAHONEY when I was elected a member of the Chicago city council, in April, 1892. He was then a member of that body. He was elected to the city council six times, each term being for two years, and each reelection increased his majority.

I came to know him well in the city council and to have respect for his manly figure, his courteous ways, and his mild but determined manner. He was a Democrat. I was a Republican. We were of opposite political faiths, and our views as to the terms upon which public franchises ought to be granted by the council did not agree.

We were usually on opposite sides of important questions, but I learned to respect and admire him. The city council of Chicago then had sixty-eight members. It was the sole local legislative body for a population of between one and two millions. The amount of business transacted by it was enormous and covered all the range of subjects possible to arise in a growing city or locality. It required the same devotion to duty, the same attention to constituents, the same constant looking out for the welfare of his ward, in order to make a good city alderman, that it does to make a good Member of Congress. To be six times elected to the city council of Chicago is proof of the affectionate esteem in which Mr. MAHONEY was held by the people of his ward whom he represented. He was raised in their midst; he was with them as a boy, as a young man, and as a public servant. His sweetness of disposition, his kindness of manner, his readiness to attend to their needs and their wants, his willingness to at all times be of service to the humblest of them, even at the sacrifice of his personal comfort, gained for him not only their esteem and their admiration, but as well their love.

Having served a long career in the legislative body of his city, he was transferred by his constituents as their Representative in the National Legislature, and was first elected in 1900 as a Member of the Fifty-seventh Congress, and reelected to the Fifty-eighth Congress in 1902.

He was not naturally a boisterous man in any way. He was quiet. He was mild mannered. Among the new associates in this body, he was yet diffident and somewhat bashful. These traits would naturally have made him less well known among the membership here than would otherwise have been the case. But he never enjoyed good health after he came to Congress. The fatal malady had already commenced its work. He did not realize this so soon as some of his friends who observed him. He stuck to his post here and did the best he could, but his poor health kept him more or less in retirement. He remained at his desk in the House until the last, and attended the last meeting of the House before the holiday adjournment. Just a few days before that I had requested the Chicago Members of Congress to gather in my committee room for the purpose of consulting about an appropriation for postal appliances

in the new Chicago post-office building. Mr. MAHONEY was the first one to arrive. He was then almost too weak to be around. But he was anxious to do anything he could for his city. His two boys were here with him in December, and I remember meeting him with them one day and how proud he was of them, and as I looked into their manly faces I did not wonder at the pride he showed. And I thought to myself that when he has gone over the river, as he soon will go, they will be as proud that they are the children of such a father as he is now proud of them.

His wife and his four children—two girls and two boys—were his comfort and his delight. He leaves a heritage of name and fame in public office and private life of priceless value to these children. He was a devoted husband, a kind, considerate, loving parent, a faithful member of the Catholic Church, an esteemed citizen, an affectionate friend, a faithful legislator. He has left us when he was riding the wave, when in point of years he was at his best. He did his share and more than his share of work. He worked not for himself, but for others. There was no bit of selfishness in him. There was nothing mean or sordid about him. He was always cheery and good-hearted.

Let us hope that the kind Providence, which has now transferred his duties to another sphere of existence, will deal gently and kindly with those left behind who were dependent upon him.

Mr. Speaker, in the midst of the last few weeks of the busiest session of Congress for years, when time is pressing us on every side, we pause from our legislative duties to pay our tributes of respect to the memory of this man who had done so much for others and who had made such a successful career for himself.

We offer to his bereaved widow and to his children our sorrowful grief over this desolation which has come into their lives, and venture to express the hope that they will find consolation in the contemplation of the noble qualities of him who was husband and father.

Mr. SULZER. Mr. Speaker, as a friend of WILLIAM F. MAHONEY, I come to-day to place on record my humble tribute to his memory. His unexpected death was a grievous blow to all his colleagues in this House, and a terrible shock to his family, his relatives, and his innumerable friends. It darkened a happy home, prostrated a loving family, and cast a pall of sadness over his native city. He died in the prime of life, at the summit of his career, in the zenith of his fame, in the service of his country, loved and mourned by all who knew him. But—

There is a reaper whose name is Death,  
And with his sickle keen  
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,  
And the flowers that grow between.

And our friend was a kindly, stately, knightly flower in the great garden of mankind.

WILLIAM F. MAHONEY was born in Chicago in 1856. He was a true son of the great metropolis of the West—that go-ahead, up-to-date, progressive, enterprising, and wonderful city on Lake Michigan. He was a product of Chicago, and he loved his native city with all the ardor of his nature, and always grew eloquent when discussing her greatness and her glories. He was educated in her schools, grew to manhood in her smiles and sunshine, became one of her leading merchants, served twelve years in her local legislature, and became one of her most prominent, popular, and distinguished citizens. He was proud of Chicago and Chicago was proud of him. She sent him to the Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth Congresses, and I doubt not he could have had any honor in her gift.

I knew Congressman MAHONEY well. We served together for several years on the same committee in this House. He was a good man and a true man. He had a genial, sunshiny nature, a kindly, sympathetic disposition, and an attractive, magnetic, popular personality. He quickly made friends, and the friendships lasted for life. He was a friend of the poor, of the oppressed, and of the unfortunate. He was a lover of justice, a believer in the supremacy of law, and an advocate of every righteous cause. He stood for great principles, for fair play, for even-handed opportunity, and for equal rights to all, special privileges to none. He hated cant, spurned pretense, and despised hypocrisy. He was no skeptic—no cynic. He was an optimist, and not a pessimist. He loved mankind, and believed the world is growing better. He was a loving husband, an indulgent father, and a faithful friend. He will live in the hearts and the memories of those who knew him, and to do this is not to die. Death after all is but the crown of life—the opening of the door into the better, brighter sunshine of the undiscovered country in the great beyond.

WILLIAM F. MAHONEY was a successful man. His life work is done. He has run his course. He has kept the faith. His career on earth is finished, and he will reap his everlasting reward in the celestial land. We mourn with those who mourn his loss, and sympathize with his bereaved family. We grieve with those who grieve, and we comfort them as best we can, in our poor human way, with the consolation that his noble life, his generous character, his sympathies, his charities, his deeds of kindness, and his humanities will live forever and a day, and be his greatest monument—grander than marble or brass, and more enduring than the granite rocks of all the ages, for—

We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not breaths;  
In feelings, not in figures cold on the dial plate of time.

Mr. BOUTELL. Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with our late colleague, whose life and services we have met to commemorate to-day, began when he entered the Fifty-seventh Congress. During the last three years this acquaintance ripened into a friendship founded upon a high regard for his character. Three qualities in Mr. MAHONEY especially attracted my attention, and I think the attention of all who knew him. He was always keenly alive to the claims and interests of his home city. Whenever any matter that affected the welfare of Chicago demanded the attention of our delegation no one was more intelligently active or more zealous in its support than was our late colleague. His long residence in Chicago and his extended service in the city council made him familiar with the needs of our city, and we always found his advice and suggestions on practical matters relating to Chicago of great value.

Another admirable quality of our friend that drew favorable comment from all who were familiar with his Congressional career was his faithful attention to the routine duties of his office. Unless kept away by ill health, he was always in his seat when the House convened and he was constant in his attendance during the sessions and quietly attentive to all the business in the House. He never failed in diligent attention to the business and requests of his constituents. It was my privilege to consult with Mr. MAHONEY on several occasions in regard to measures in which we were mutually interested, and I found him invariably well informed respecting the measures of which he had charge.

In our large body various talents contribute to the successful transaction of the public business, and men here attain fame in divers spheres of activity, but I know of no talent that receives from thoughtful men more speedy recognition and more general commendation than does the talent for patient, intelligent devotion to the routine business of the House, a talent for which our friend was so conspicuous.

And finally, Mr. Speaker, I wish to bear grateful testimony to one rare and beautiful quality that ennobled and dignified the life of our good friend. He suffered frequently during the latter months of his life from the weakness and depression attendant upon serious illness; but no word of murmuring or complaint was ever heard by his associates. He bore himself in all his periods of suffering with unflinching cheerfulness, dignity, and courtesy. With his genial and affable disposition, his cordial sympathy, and strong affection he was deeply beloved as a husband and father and was held in affectionate esteem by all who knew him well.

Mr. MAHONEY's service in the House of Representatives was short, but it was long enough to afford him the opportunity of establishing an enviable reputation for faithful attention to the duties of his office, patriotic devotion to the service of his constituents, and dignified, cheerful resignation under acute bodily suffering.

Such a reputation, Mr. Speaker, is the best and most enduring gift that any man can bequeath to his family and friends.

We shall do well if we shall carry away from this ceremony a renewed determination to emulate the virtues that make the life of our departed friend a pleasant and a fruitful memory.

Mr. WILLIAMS of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, while I am not generally inclined to participate in ceremonies of this character, I can not permit this opportunity to pass without submitting a few remarks as my humble tribute of respect to the memory of our departed colleague. And yet, how incomplete seems all our helpless words when we undertake to express our sorrow upon the death of a close and loving friend. It is certainly a very commendable usage of Congress to commit to its public records some evidence of its mourning upon the death of one of its distinguished Members, as well as its estimate of the life and character of the deceased. Such solemn services help to remind us of that eternal future which awaits us all. My acquaintance with Mr. MAHONEY began at the commencement of



the Fifty-seventh Congress and soon grew and ripened into a warm, personal friendship.

He was so kind, gentle, and affectionate in his companionship that he soon won the love and admiration of those who had the pleasure of his association. I had the honor of being selected by the Speaker of this House as a member of the committee chosen to attend the funeral of our deceased brother, and the performance of that sad duty gave me the opportunity to witness the large concourse of admiring friends who assembled at the residence of the deceased in the splendid city of his birth and life, where they came to bid a sad and affectionate farewell to one who had endeared himself to them all by his many kindly deeds and his faithful public service.

For twelve long years, had he wisely and honestly represented their public interests in the common council of Chicago, a position in which the honor and integrity of the public citizen are thoroughly tested. And never in all those eventful years was there the slightest suspicion against the official acts of Mr. MAHONEY. He was a Member of the Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth Congresses, and by his honest and faithful service as such established for himself as clean and pure a record as any Member of this body. He was modest almost to timidity, and never engaged in public discussions upon the floor of the House, but always attentive to matters of legislation, careful and considerate in the discharge of his duties, and usually safe in his conclusions. While loyal to his own convictions and positive in his own views upon public questions, he was always so modest and courteous in his contentions as never to offend those who differed from his opinions. Mr. MAHONEY was a Democrat in politics, but not offensive in his partisanship, and numbered among the Republicans many of his most admiring friends.

He was ever watchful over the interests of his constituents, attentive to all their various calls, and seemed to find his greatest pleasure in trying to oblige others. He was well informed on all passing subjects, pleasant in conversation, and so retiring and winning in all his bearing as to make a friend of everyone who enjoyed his personal acquaintance. Mr. MAHONEY died at the early age of 46 years, comparatively a young man, and yet, when measured by public service, he had lived a long, eventful life—long enough to establish for himself the character of a good Christian citizen, a straightforward, successful business man, a true and obliging friend, a loving and devoted husband, a kind and affectionate father, and an honest and capable public servant, and to secure for his memory an honorable distinction in the history of his country.

Upon the loss of such a friend, such a husband, and such a father, how precious the thought—

There is no death! The stars go down  
To rise upon some fairer shore.  
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown  
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! But angel forms  
Walk o'er the earth with silent tread;  
They bear our best loved things away,  
And then we call them dead.

Mr. ROBINSON of Indiana. Mr. Speaker, legislators may come to the active duties and responsibilities of Congressional life and men may go, but the Government goes on. Within a week the bonds that bind this Congress together will be dissuended, and Members who have stood together for interests of State and country will part—too many to meet no more.

The future, however, will bring no sweeter recollection than the personal friendships engendered in this official life. Differing widely in politics and individual opinion on the great questions of public concern, the membership of this House never fail to unite, with heads and hearts together, in the great impulses that lead along the pathway of humanity.

In consonance with a beautiful custom, and agreeable to our traditions, we meet this solemn Sabbath day to memorialize a deceased Member, who has gone to that country of infallibility where Congresses and courts are not needed to enact and pass upon the virtue of rules for human action.

Only in a Congress of a country like this—the strongest, the richest, and the best—can be found such a diversity of ability and talent, such a fund of information and knowledge of our manifold and important interests.

As this is the greatest age of the world in scientific, moral, and material progress, so does this country, at this moment, stand at the head of all the countries.

To be selected as a Member of Congress in this era is a distinction to be made brighter by a conscientious performance of duty within one's opportunities. Indeed, reward and approval of constituency come from this course.

We eulogize Hon. WILLIAM F. MAHONEY to-day as a true representative of his people, as a conscientious legislator for his country. Some may excel in forensic ability, others in power to sway by their eloquence, and some in analysis of statistics. Some are informed in matters concerning the marts of commerce and the avenues of trade, others have intimate knowledge of mines and prairies, of the mountain sections and the deserts. Each knows human nature, each knows the needs of his constituency. All are needed to rule a country like this, and none are less needed than the others.

A Congress of orators would be less useful than a Congress of business men, and within this class all are comprehended who have business, and in a republic all should have.

In a country so wide in area, with interests so vast, so varied, each employment and vocation must have its representatives here to leaven this body, to balance and adjust it, to make it representative, and thus we meet the ideals of a republic. The grave is a common leveler. As with a sponge it wipes out all distinction. The only questions there—"The purity of life;" "The rectitude of conduct."

Glancing about us daily in this Chamber we see everywhere written that constituency asks only, "Is he faithful?" "Has he performed his duty?"

Modest and unassuming, vigilant in preserving the rights and interests of his people, careful in promoting legislation which he conceived to be for the best interests of the country, by every standard worthy of the name Hon. WILLIAM F. MAHONEY measured up to the true type of a Representative in Congress.

Votes in Congress mold for weal or for woe the policies of the country, and count far more in legislation than the oratory of the comparatively few among the large membership that can be heard on either side of the proposition. The latter lend a charm and eloquence to the proceedings, but the careful, silent, plodding membership counts in committees and on the votes that decide the questions. To this large, useful, and influential class of careful, painstaking Members the deceased belonged, and for this he had the confidence of his constituency; for this he lives in the hearts of his people.

Mr. EMERICH. Mr. Speaker, most of the Members of this House, and all of the representatives of the great city of Chicago, will long recall with feelings of acute regret one somber winter day near the close of the year 1904. On that day, when we were all under the spell of holiday pleasures just enjoyed, there came unto us with paralyzing force a terrible shock. We all knew that he was ailing, but in our love and regard for the man we were absolutely unable to believe that so suddenly we were to be deprived of his genial comradeship, his kindly personality, his unflagging friendship, his untiring devotion to the public weal. On that fateful 27th day of December, with appalling abruptness, was terminated the useful career of one whom that great garden city of the West had often and deservedly delighted to honor. On that day died WILLIAM F. MAHONEY.

Here was a man who in himself typified all of the best qualities of citizenship which flourish in that great section of our country of which the city he so dearly loved and so faithfully served is eminently representative.

Here was a man who in all his public and private affairs was impelled by the truest and purest altruism.

Here was a man in whom the golden rule was strikingly exemplified, who unto others did as he would have them do unto him, and regardless of what was unto him done, invariably dealt with his neighbors, his constituents, his friends—aye, with all human kind—in the broadest, most charitable, most unselfish spirit.

Although of another religious faith, he was in the truest sense a unitarian—nay, more, a humanitarian—for all mankind were his brethren, and race, creed, and condition were to him naught but words. In his great, throbbing, manly, generous brain he really knew no distinction.

His private life, his private honor, were pure and stainless; his business career honorable and upright; his public service a credit to himself and the community he represented.

WILLIAM F. MAHONEY was born and reared in Chicago. There he spent his boyhood, his adolescence, and all his useful manhood until his untimely death. Chicago's interests were his interests; Chicago's glory his glory; Chicago's honor his honor; Chicago's progress, greatness, and preeminence the objects of his greatest solicitude; and to procure and to maintain these did he devote a lifetime of earnest effort and render yeoman service.

One section of our city—known as the "west side"—is the principal abode of the great army of toilers, to the fruits of whose toil and grime and sweat are largely due the city's greatness.

Among these he lived. These he loved. Him these loved, and with good reason, for morning and night, early and late, unremittently he toiled and strove and battled for their rights.

Other men may have possessed more striking talents, but none more solid than he. Other men may have stood forth more prominently in the glare of notoriety; none better nor more faithfully represented his constituency than did he. Other men may have been more widely known, but none, despite his modest and retiring character, more intimately appreciated nor more sincerely loved by his neighbors than was he.

In his loss his family loses and mourns a wise, tender, generous, and devoted husband and father.

In his loss his constituency loses and mourns a faithful, earnest, conscientious servant.

In his loss his city loses and mourns a good, upright, public-spirited, patriotic citizen.

In his loss we, his coworkers and friends, lose and mourn a big-hearted, big-brained, supremely valued and thoroughly appreciated companion.

In his life is to be found an example to be emulated—an object lesson of patriotic fidelity and democratic simplicity such as the founders of the Republic believed to be the underlying basis of the perpetuity of free institutions.

In his death his immortal spirit ascends to the seat of divine grace accompanied by a solemn chorus of thanks and blessings that such as WILLIAM F. MAHONEY has lived in this world for this world's good, and this chorus is direct from the sincere hearts of all who loved him—and they are all who in his life were so fortunate as to know him.

Mr. RYAN. Mr. Speaker, we are called to-day to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of a colleague who has been called to the life beyond, and it is fitting that we should pause amid the trials of legislative duty to bear public testimony to the life and character of one who but a few weeks ago occupied a seat on this floor and took part in the deliberations of this body.

I met WILLIAM F. MAHONEY for the first time on the assembling of the Fifty-seventh Congress, in December, 1901, and my acquaintance with him grew into a warm friendship. I greatly admired his gentle bearing, his quiet manner, his warm friendship—always ready to do his utmost to serve his district, his party, and his country.

WILLIAM FRANK MAHONEY was born in the city of Chicago, Ill., on February 22, 1856; was educated in the public schools of his native city; represented his ward in the Chicago city council for a period of twelve years, after which he was unanimously nominated for Representative in Congress for the Eighth district of Illinois and was elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress, taking his seat December, 1901. He was reelected in 1902 by practically the unanimous vote of the electors of his district. As a Member of this House he served as a member of the great Committee on Military Affairs, and when he passed away was making an enviable record as a Member of this body.

In a conversation, before the holiday adjournment, he informed me that his health was improving and I had hoped he would soon regain his former strength, but an all-wise Providence ruled differently, and before the holiday season had closed the sad news came that death had claimed him, and instead of greeting him at the opening of this session, as I would have been glad to do, I am here to add my tribute to his memory.

Mr. MAHONEY had the respect and confidence of the people of his district. Those who knew him best loved him best, and in honoring his memory to-day this House reflects honor on itself.

In the death of Mr. MAHONEY his State loses a good citizen, his friends a kind, gentle, sincere associate, his party a faithful worker.

He was a faithful public official. He died in the service of his country. We had hoped for him long years of usefulness and honor. He left to his family the record of a useful life and a spotless name.

Mr. HUNT. Mr. Speaker, upon my entering this Chamber for the first time, and having feasted my eyes upon this forum of freedom, a strange and mingled feeling of awe and reverence took possession of me, and I moved like one lost in a labyrinth of uncontrollable imaginings, which caused me to look about with a longing desire to find a friendly face to fraternize with or a kindly nod to give me welcome. It seemed to me that of all this assemblage I was the only one that did not have at least a speaking acquaintance among the membership of the Fifty-eighth Congress. Here I gazed in stolid silence, when suddenly my attention was attracted to a tall, mild-looking, meditative sort of man whose pallid face seemed spread with melancholy, and his eyes sparkled with a splendid sadness as

he talked to me and said, "My name is MAHONEY, and I take it you are a new Member." I answered him. He seemed to realize my position and remained with me and we talked over things that presented themselves to our observation. What he said has been of pleasure and profit to me frequently since that day. A singular coincidence is here presented. Mr. MAHONEY was the first speaking acquaintance I formed at my arrival at the Capitol. And now I for the first time beget a speaking acquaintance with this Congress, in order that I may give public utterance to our common loss, and in muffled meter mourn the lapse of life in a kind and faithful friend.

Mr. Speaker, we are forced to the belief that the souls of the departed dead linger long and lovingly in the nether world. Having escaped their environments of clay without being able to ascend, remain suspended between this life of labor and the world beyond, for—

All houses wherein men have lived and died  
Are haunted houses; through the open doors  
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide  
With feet that make no sound upon the floors.  
There are more guests seated at table than  
The host invited; the illuminated hall  
Is thronged with quiet, inoffensive ghosts,  
As silent as the pictures on the wall.

Mr. MAHONEY and myself chummed in the cloakroom and on the floor of this House. How well I remember the last time he appeared in this Chamber. The usual pallor of his face had faded into a yellow saffron shade and fell disease reveled in the havoc it had made. He was accompanied by his little bright-eyed boy, who seemed to be eager in his endeavor to do that which would please his father. That father's eyes were fastened on his boy with a supernatural sight, which seemed to speak a something his lips were loath to tell. Arising to leave this House forever, he said: "John, my seat is much better located than is yours. I will be away for some time. You are welcome to use it in my absence. I am not feeling well to-day. Good by!" When the news of his death came, it called keenly to my mind the knowledge that I had lost a friend, this House a useful Member, his family a faithful father. Death has won its usual victory, but heaven has gained a soul.

Mr. FOSTER of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, were I to permit this occasion to pass without paying some tribute of respect to the memory of my late friend and colleague I would feel that I had been derelict in the discharge of duty. My acquaintance with our late colleague, WILLIAM F. MAHONEY, dates back over a period of about fifteen years, during all of which time I have respected and admired him for his many manly qualities of heart and mind. From personal observation and from frequent conversations with him I knew that he was not in good health during his service in Congress, and especially during the last session of the Fifty-eighth Congress, when he felt great anxiety as to his physical condition. Hence, while I deeply regretted the sad event, I was not surprised to hear of his death during the early days of the present session.

Mr. MAHONEY had been prominent in the political life of his home city for many years. As a member of the common council of the city of Chicago, he represented an important constituency for several terms, until extensive private interests compelled him to decline further service, though he continued an active interest in public affairs. He was elected to the Fifty-seventh Congress as a Democrat, receiving a large majority, and was reelected to the Fifty-eighth Congress without opposition.

While others may have been more able and prominent in the legislation of this body, none were more honest, none were more industrious, none were more faithful in the discharge of their duty as public servants, and none were more energetic in attending to the needs of their constituents than WILLIAM F. MAHONEY. He represented an industrial district, having a population thoroughly cosmopolitan in character, and therefore a district most difficult to represent satisfactorily. Mr. MAHONEY, though seemingly of a quiet, retiring disposition, was full of a clean, generous mirth and a happy humor that made him a welcome visitor to any part of that district and gained for him the respect, admiration, confidence, and esteem of his large and cosmopolitan constituency, irrespective of political opinions or affiliations.

I attended his funeral, and the demonstration of love and affection that was manifested on that occasion by a vast concourse of people from almost every condition of life, citizens of his district who had known him all his life, was a high testimonial to his worth and standing as a man and citizen.

Mr. MAHONEY was most happy in his domestic relations. He was a fond husband and a kind father. He left surviving him a widow, possessed of bright intelligence and praiseworthy



ambition, clothed as with a garment with the beautiful womanly qualities of modesty, energy, and courage. She had been to him a friend, monitor, and counselor. Faithful to the last, with a heart almost breaking, she stood at the grave of her husband, grateful for the sympathy manifested on every side, and took up the burden of his life where he had laid it down, to see to it that the four splendid children—two boys and two girls—that he had left behind him should be, in some measure at least, a representation of the good qualities of their father. And those qualities were many, for WILLIAM F. MAHONEY was truly a lovable man. Possessed of a happy, genial disposition, he was always a welcome addition to social gatherings. Those who knew him well will testify that he had the true gift of conversation, which is to find points of agreement and not points of difference. No man ever left a company of which WILLIAM F. MAHONEY was a part feeling wounded by unkind or even thoughtless observations by him. He was ever the genial, warm-hearted, happy friend. There was a touch of feminine softness in his nature that made it difficult for him to do harm to anyone, even a foe, but it must not be supposed from that that he lacked firmness or the power to defend, to oppose, or to attack, if need be.

He came of a race that has lived in history as one of the boldest and bravest and most patriotic of peoples, and there was never one of that race, however great he may have been at counsel, however powerful in oratory, or however mighty he may have been on the field, that had more real firmness when the need arose than the humble descendant who filled his place in this House. I have known him time and again, when some one would presume on that kindly nature of his, to show that he had an iron hand within the velvet glove. He was a man of courage and stood for his convictions manfully. He was a well-informed man. He, however, was not a public speaker. He made no pretensions to ability in that regard, and consequently made no great and commanding figure here, but his name will not perish because of that. There are men, and men. There are great men whom the world does not always recognize, and the greatest of all is he who does his duty to his family, his fellows, and himself; and WILLIAM F. MAHONEY was preeminently that man. He was modest, unassuming, honest. He was also a religious, God-fearing man. It has been said that men around us make their mark in the sands of time, but the waves of oblivion speedily efface them. He did not make a deep mark on the sands of time, but he carved his name without effort on the rocks above, where the storm does not reach; and when men of more pretense are forgotten, those who knew WILLIAM F. MAHONEY and loved him will keep his memory green in their souls.

Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members who are necessarily detained from attending may have leave to print remarks.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Without objection, it will be so ordered.

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The question is on agreeing to the resolution offered by the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. MANN].

The resolution was agreed to.

THE LATE HON. GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT.

Mr. FINLEY. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. FINLEY] offers the resolutions which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That in pursuance of the special order heretofore adopted, the House now proceed to pay tribute to the memory of Hon. GEORGE W. CROFT, late a Member of this House from the State of South Carolina.

*Resolved*, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his distinguished public career, the House, at the conclusion of the exercises to-day, shall stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. FINLEY. Mr. Speaker, before proceeding with the special order, I ask unanimous consent that leave to print remarks relating to these ceremonies be granted to Members of the House for twenty days.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. FINLEY] asks unanimous consent that leave to print remarks relating to these ceremonies be granted to Members of the House for twenty days. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

Mr. FINLEY. Mr. Speaker, on the 10th day of March last the sad duty devolved upon me to announce to the House the death of Hon. GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT, late a Representative

from the State of South Carolina. I gave notice then, Mr. Speaker, that at some future time I would ask the House to join in suitable services commemorative of him and as a proper recognition of his distinguished public career.

GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT was born in Newberry County, S. C., on the 20th day of December, 1846. In 1864, when he was a cadet at the South Carolina Military Academy, his education was interrupted by reason of the corps of cadets being mustered into the Confederate service. In this service he continued until the close of the war. Subsequently he spent two years at the University of Virginia. In 1869 he was admitted to the bar and began the practice of his profession at Aiken, S. C., and from then until his death he lived there. Sitting in my seat on this floor yesterday I listened to eloquent and eulogistic addresses on the lives and characters of Austin and Houston, two men of all others most honored by the State of Texas. My distinguished friend from Missouri [Mr. CLARK], in his matchless and inimitable style, alluded to the fact that State pride was a characteristic of the people of South Carolina, Massachusetts, Virginia, and Texas.

No State can be truly great unless her citizens excel in patriotism and love of truth. Judged by this standard, South Carolina can properly be termed "the imperial State," second to none in all that goes to constitute true greatness. The proud boast of her citizens is that in making the history of this greatest of great nations this State has always occupied a foremost position. In declaring for freedom in the Revolutionary war, she paid the penalty in that struggle of having every section of her territory a battlefield and suffered the loss of at least three-fourths of all the destructible property in her borders. In 1812, when British tyranny had become unendurable, South Carolina spoke through her most gifted and distinguished son, John C. Calhoun, and forced matters to the issue of battle. In the war with Mexico she sent 1,000 men, the valor and chivalry of the State, led by the brave and gallant Pierce Butler. These followed General Scott from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico. In storming that city a forlorn hope of sixteen from this regiment were the first inside of the walls. This fact I have from the lips of James A. Thomas, of Harmony, S. C., who participated in that frightful assault.

Likewise, in the greatest of all wars from the standpoint of loss of life and material wealth, the memorable and ever-to-be-regretted war between the States, she lagged not behind, and Mr. Speaker, in the last war, not the greatest that this country has engaged in—in the war with Spain—she was among the first to send her sons to uphold the flag of the Union and to give freedom to the oppressed Cubans. The one thing that more than all others has given the State of South Carolina her proud position is the fact that in times of stress on all great issues her people stand as a unit. They are united. A notable illustration of this is that notwithstanding a large and respectable minority of her citizens were opposed to secession in 1860, in the civil war that followed South Carolina stands alone as the only State in the Union that did not furnish a single regiment or even a single company to the Union Army.

This unity of the citizens of the State on all great occasions is the one thing more than all others that causes the sons of the State, wherever they go, at all times and in all places, not only to be proud, but, if need be, assert the fact that they are South Carolinians.

GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT in his life measured up to the standard required of her sons by South Carolina. A beardless youth in time of war, he answered the call of the State and shouldered his musket and marched to the front, where, as a brave and gallant soldier, he performed his full duty. When the war was over, he accepted the result in good faith and gave to his country the best efforts of his life. Whenever his time and his talents were demanded, he gave them freely and without stint. During the reconstruction period in South Carolina, eight years of license, debauchery, and misgovernment by vicious carpetbaggers and ignorant negroes, during which time the people of the State were plundered under the forms of law of an amount equal to one-fourth of the taxable property in the State, GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT, by word and work, performed his full duty in redeeming the State and placing the government once more in the hands of those best fitted to administer it. Faithfully and efficiently he served his people both as a citizen and as an official, and right here I may add that the love and esteem accorded to GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT by the people of his home county, Aiken, by the people of the Second Congressional district, was not confined to the color of a man's skin. White and black regarded him as a citizen wise, courageous, and a lover of truth and right. They looked to him as an exemplar, and all his people, without regard to race, without regard to party, admired, loved, respected, and trusted him.

However, it is only proper for me to say that Colonel CROFT

excelled as a lawyer. Now, to enter in to a statement of his work, extending over a period of thirty-five years, from 1869 to 1904, the time of his death, would be out of place here. I shall not do that. But it is sufficient for me to say that for thirty-five years he practiced his profession with distinguished ability and success.

The South Carolina bar is one which includes in its membership men whose life work entitles them to a first place amongst the jurists of the nation. His brethren of the bar recognized the ability of Colonel CROFT and his great legal attainments by electing him more than once to the presidency of the State Bar Association.

After a heated and strenuous contest for the nomination, being opposed by strong men, one of whom was attorney-general of the State and another the solicitor of his circuit, he was elected to the Fifty-eighth Congress. During the short term, a little more than a year, that he represented his district in Congress he studied the wants of his people and gave them efficient and satisfactory service.

I happen to know that one matter dear to the heart of Colonel CROFT, and to which he devoted time and attention, was the reclamation of the swamp lands of his State, and it was his hope that in some way he might be instrumental and helpful in bringing that about. So far as I know, he originated this matter.

Mr. Speaker, the highest proof of the love and esteem in which a Representative should be held is that which his people accord him. We have numbered amongst Members of this House the Hon. T. G. CROFT, a son of the Hon. GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT. He was sent here by the overwhelming vote of the district over three competitors to fill out the unexpired term of his distinguished father. A greater tribute than this the people of the Second Congressional district of South Carolina could not pay to the memory of Colonel CROFT.

Mr. Speaker, when paying tribute to the memory and public services of a deceased Member I feel that something should be said in reference to him as an individual. Colonel CROFT, in his dealings with his fellow-men, was an honest man, kind to all, approachable by all, loved by the poor for the reason that he was their friend.

He was a man of strong religious convictions. I remember well when he lay upon his death bed at his residence on East Capitol street in this city, I visited him time after time and found him suffering in a way that seemed to be past human endurance. Through it all he was patient and hopeful, and bore it with great fortitude and Christian resignation. He impressed me then as he had never impressed me before with his greatness as a man. In order to be truly tried a man must be doubly tried, in adversity as well as in prosperity, in pain as well as in pleasure. So when GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT lay upon his dying bed, suffering as men can not suffer and live, he gave evidence high and strong of the nobility of soul, of the strength of character that was in him.

He served his God and his country faithfully and well. "Peace to his ashes."

Mr. LEVER. Mr. Speaker, life is a frail arch uniting two eternities—the unknown worlds—that from whence we come when life is vouchsafed us and that to which we go when, in infinite wisdom, life is denied us. It is the day, begun in the sunshine of the glorious morning and ending in the melancholy shades of evening. It is the smile and the tear, the banquet hall and the silence of the tomb; alike a triumphant song and a mournful elegy.

In the brief time allotted for the pilgrimage between the eternities man writes the story of his life and records the evidence of the manner in which he has used the opportunities given him. He builds his own monument and writes upon it his own epitaph, giving the basis upon which the future must pronounce judgment as to his true worth and character. The record when once made must stand through all the ages, death's seal imparting to it absolute verity. Ardent friends may exaggerate the virtues and lessen the faults, but neither human kindness nor human malevolence can add to or subtract from the record, for the making of which he alone is responsible.

The greatest of all poets has said:

The evil that men do lives after them;  
The good is oft interred with their bones.

That is the dark picture and the judgment of the pessimist. A kinder philosophy would bury the bad deeds of man and give an endless immortality to his good ones. This is the opinion of the optimist, and it seems entirely in harmony with nature's teaching and the best thought of mankind.

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Yes, Mr. Speaker, I prefer to believe that real worth does not die, but lives on and on, a rich and ever-increasing legacy for all men for all time.

The pain of this occasion is somewhat soothed in the thought that we are to deal with a character so full of good and so free from vice that what we shall say in praise of his virtues is the true expression of our real feelings and not the strained exaggeration of a mere eulogy.

As a friend, soldier, citizen, lawyer, and legislator GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT richly merits the highest tributes we can pay to departed greatness and goodness.

He lived and labored in the most eventful period of our nation's history.

Born at Newberry, S. C., December 20, 1846, his youthful soul was, no doubt, filled with patriotic zeal as he listened to his elders recount the glorious achievements of the famous Palmetto Regiment from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, over whose doomed walls its flag was the first to float in victory. He saw the rising storm between the two sections of our country, over irreconcilable differences, assume larger and larger proportions until it burst in its awful fury on that fateful morning, January 9, 1861, when from a battery on Morris Island, occupied by the Citadel Cadets, was fired the shot that unfurled the banner of a new nation and announced to the world the commencement of the bloodiest war in the annals of time. He suffered with his State all the horrors of the reconstruction era, and when it was ended caught step with the march of progress that has lifted her from the slough of ruin and despondency and given her a commercial and industrial growth so rapid as to be almost enough to challenge the credulity of the most ardent dreamer. He saw the reconciliation between the sections made certain and complete, when, in mutual hatred of tyranny, the blue and gray joined hands and hearts to crush into dust the power of despotism in Cuba, and when in the last agonies of dissolution he looked out over the capital, his eyes beheld, floating proudly and serenely in the morning breezes, the flag of a great people, reunited in common purpose to make this the greatest nation on earth.

Living thus in a period of our national life so pregnant with history, progress, and opportunity, it is not surprising that a man in whose soul burned ambition's flame should profit by the advantage of the situation to make for himself a niche in the temple of fame.

Receiving his preparatory education in the common schools, the nursery of the nation's greatest and best men, at Greenville, S. C., where his parents had made their home, he entered the South Carolina Military Academy, and there expected to complete his academic studies.

But, alas, the voice of his State called him from the quiet shades of college life to meet a sterner duty.

The South, drained of men and resources, the incomparable Lee hard pressed in Virginia, Atlanta fallen, and Johnston in dogged retreat, the cause of southern independence was desperate, the sun of her hope fast growing into a precious memory of his once resplendent glory. Sherman's triumphant army reached the waters of the Savannah on February 1, 1865, and on the same day the hostile heel was planted upon the soil of South Carolina, whose defiant voice had called a nation into being. It was to meet this invasion, which afterwards turned itself into a saturnalia of horrors, that the schools and colleges and nurseries gave their precious charges to the State for her defense. The student became a soldier, the beardless youth a brave defender of his State, a heroic sacrifice upon her altar. In response to this call young CROFT, though only 16 years old, donned for the first time the Confederate uniform, and during the continuance of the struggle wore it with courage and credit.

Mr. Speaker, when the history of chivalry and true courage shall find an impartial author there will be found in it no more inspiring chapter than that which recounts the deeds, the sacrifices, the suffering borne uncomplainingly, the desperate gallantry and unmatched valor of the boy soldiery of the Confederacy. So long as hearts are responsive to noble sentiments the conduct of the boy soldier of the South in the most trying hour of his country's desperation will arouse patriotic inspiration and wring a tribute of respect from the meanest misanthrope. History furnishes no comparison, the fertile brain of the romancer invents no approximation, and the poet gives no equal to him. He is incomparable and stands alone, the best exemplification of moral and physical courage and patriotic devotion the world has ever seen.

When peace again smiled over the land and time began her process of healing, young CROFT resumed his studies, entering the University of Virginia, taking the course in law. Immediately after completing the course at the university he learned the



practical side of his profession in the law office of Governor Benjamin F. Perry, himself a profound lawyer and a patriotic and farseeing statesman, whose high character and unselfish zeal in behalf of his conception of his country's best interest no doubt had a salutary effect in giving tendency to the mind and character of his promising protégé, whose career became a fitting tribute to his great preceptor.

In 1869 he stood the bar examination and was admitted to practice in all the courts of the State, and for this purpose he located in Aiken a year later, where he labored faithfully and earnestly the remainder of his life.

This was the darkest day in the civil life of the State; in truth, she was without civil life at all, and this was but the beginning of that six-year period of political night when unlicensed thievery and corruption held high carnival within her borders in the name of law and liberty, "when the South trod with unsandaled feet the burning marl of a political hell unparalleled in all history." In her executive chair sat a political freebooter and thief from Ohio, and in her legislature illiterate negroes, former slaves, and white scalawags interpreted the principle of taxation as legislative license to confiscate private property for the benefit of the legislator. With the strong official arm thus against her, with the wounds of war still bleeding, the flower of her splendid manhood filling soldiers' graves, her agricultural and industrial wealth represented by smoldering ashes and silent chimneys, her chief source of labor demoralized and intolerant with the impudence of newborn power, the majesty of her law crushed and outraged, and life, liberty, and property insecure, the prospect was sufficient to chill the ardor of the rosiest optimist.

Mr. Croft was not only a pronounced optimist, but a man of infinite courage and caution. For him gloom had no terrors, and seemingly insurmountable difficulties did not shake his abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of right over might. Through the darkness he saw the dawning of a fairer day for Carolina, when banished reason should return to her throne. When intelligence and integrity should sit in her council chambers, and when justice should once again hold the scales and pronounce judgment between man and man.

The conduct of the alien rulers became so monstrously outrageous, so indecent, and so disregardful of personal and property rights that the crushed spirit of the Anglo-Saxon could bear it no longer, and then began that memorable struggle between the forces of light and the forces of darkness, between intelligence and ignorance, between education, culture, and refinement on the one side, and illiteracy, unbridled force, and impudence on the other—a contest in which the shibboleth was white supremacy and an honest administration of the affairs of the Government.

The culmination and the victory came in 1876, when Gen. Wade Hampton, hero alike in war and in peace, was elected governor. In that mighty conflict Captain Croft bore a most conspicuous and honorable part, and was intrusted with the important place of chairman of his county executive committee, a position well fitted for his sagacity, courage, and caution. No young man of the State contributed more to her redemption than did he. As captain of the Aiken Volunteers, an organization composed of the best of the county's young manhood, he participated in the unfortunate Ellenton riots, where his conduct was of such a manly and humane character as to extort a word of commendation from the trial judge of those white men, Captain Croft among them, who had been thrown into a Federal prison because of their connection with the affair.

A product of the antebellum South, he did not waste his talents pining over an irrevocable past, but, accommodating himself to the changed conditions and new requirements, took his place in the forefront of that army of progress whose material victories in the brief space of a generation have made the South blossom as a rose and given her place of vantage in the race for industrial and commercial leadership.

As a business man Mr. Croft was in measure successful, and accumulated a modest competency.

As a lawyer he stood at the very top of the profession, and was for many years president of the bar association of South Carolina, a position attained only by the most preeminent members of the profession.

His practice was large, perhaps the largest of any lawyer in that part of the State. His intense fidelity to his clients, his fairness to his antagonists, and his high conception of justice won the respect and confidence of all who came in contact with him. Men with large business interests involved in litigation felt safe in putting them into his keeping; the poor, miserable wretch, charged with crime, and seeking justice, liberty, or life, felt half the burden rise from his shoulders when he succeeded in placing the powerful personality of Mr. Croft be-

tween him and ruin, and those unfortunate charges upon charity, when in trouble, always bent their steps toward his office, where a willing ear listened to their sad stories, and a generous hand filled their pockets, or a great and busy man lent himself to go to their defense in court, if need be. He was as generous as he was just and received his reward in the universal love of a great people. So fair and just was he in the conduct of a case that his victories came to him without arousing the resentment and bitterness of those he vanquished, and his long service at the bar, where he was engaged on one side or the other of every important case tried in his county for a generation, left him without personal enemies.

He combined in an unusual degree the elements both of the office lawyer and the advocate. His carefully trained mind was at once analytical and comprehensive, his judgment sound, and his conclusions logical and incontrovertible. As a practical business adviser, dealing with intricate business propositions, he took first rank, while his calm, persuasive manners, his easy, graceful style, his dispassionate and dignified delivery, his soft, musical voice, his power of happy expression, his genial, wholesome humor, his wide learning, and intense earnestness made him an almost irresistible force before a jury and gave him place among the first orators of the State.

Himself candid and open, he despised hypocrisy and shams and was merciless in uncovering and destroying them, and it is said that on occasions his denunciations of treachery and falsehood on the part of witnesses or litigants reached the point of comparison with the best examples of vehement eloquence. But it was in appealing to the gentler and finer feelings of the heart that he was greatest as an orator, and many are the audiences from which his touching pathos has brought the unbidden tear. He himself was gentle, sympathetic, sentimental, and his manner was such as to impress you with the thought that here is a man in whose breast beats a heart devoid of guile and incapable of any other than noble purposes.

All in all, he was a great lawyer, a credit to any bar, and an honor to his profession.

For a man of such eminent ability and worth and personal popularity his legislative experience was comparatively limited, and is covered by two terms in the State legislature, one year in the State senate, and his brief service in this body. Always an active and earnest participant in every movement looking to the welfare of the State, always alert to combat and arrest any tendency calculated to do her injury or stay her progress, always taking an intelligent interest in every public question, especially if it concerned the more unfortunate class of the people, he seems never to have been possessed with any special desire for public positions. His conscientious belief in the now antiquated idea that political preference should be the voluntary expression of public confidence, coupled with an innate modesty and love for his profession, deprived the State of many years of his valuable service which a confiding people were only too willing she should have.

Brief as was his public service, it was sufficiently long to make for him an enviable reputation as a wise, faithful, earnest, and patriotic legislator. He approached every public question with the utmost deliberation, and without bias, in an endeavor to so act as to bring the best results for the State. Jealous of the correctness of his own judgment, his pride of opinion was not permitted to stand between him and what was proven best for the interest of all the people. Personal ambition and selfishness were subordinated to the public good. He was not a demagogue, and refused to play for public applause. To do the right was the end and aim of his public life. His co-workers recognized him as a safe, conservative, wise counselor, whose advice was much sought and whose opinions were worth serious consideration. He was a leader both in the senate and house of South Carolina, and, no doubt, if a different fate had been his, would have taken high rank in this body.

His most conspicuous contribution to wise and enduring legislation is his authorship of the first law in South Carolina prohibiting child labor in cotton mills. The effort to legislate in accordance with conditions as they arose met with strong and bitter opposition from powerful influences. To affirm that the State had an interest in and therefore a right to protect its children against a system which denied them fresh air and sunshine and immunity from a grinding toll that sapped their vitality, distorted their intellects, warped their souls, and made life merely an existence, without a hope, without a promise of better reward for faithful service, met a most violent and relentless opposition from that class which, actuated either by ignorance or greed, could see nothing in the tender lives of the children of the State than their capacity for earning a dollar.

Against this powerful opposition GEORGE W. CROFT hurled himself, and fought it with a power and eloquence conceived in the

justness of his cause and delivered out of a great love for the permanent welfare of his State. His speech closing the debate in favor of the bill is without question one of the greatest appeals ever made to a South Carolina legislature. What seemed certain defeat for the cause of the children was turned into victory by his masterful presentation of it, and when all else he ever accomplished shall be forgotten his service in this connection will be remembered in gratitude, and will stand as an imperishable monument to his eloquence and his wisdom as a legislator.

The prestige gained by his leadership in this contest, the universal acknowledgment of his ability, patriotism, and personal character by the people and the press of the State, made his promotion to a wider field of usefulness a foregone conclusion, and in 1902, after a sharp contest with two of the ablest men of the State for the nomination of his party, he was successful, and the choice of the party was ratified in his election to the Fifty-eighth Congress.

In his short service here he made a most favorable impression upon all who came in contact with him. His pleasant address, his eagerness to learn, his quiet, unassuming, though dignified bearing commanded the admiration of all, and the future seemed full of promise for a career of great credit to himself and value to the nation. But, alas, how uncertain are human calculations; how frail are the foundations upon which it builds! We are but weak children of an all-powerful, all-seeing, all-knowing Father, whose will, not ours; must be done. The day and the hour had come when life's account had to be balanced, and the deeds done in the body passed upon by the court of last appeal. To this bar of final judgment our friend was called March 10, 1904, and he responded with calm, Christian fortitude. "He fell in the fullness of his fame," when the sun of life shone brightest, and each day gave promise of a better morrow. The trials and vicissitudes of life ended, the battle fought, the victory won, he sleeps in the soil of the State and among the people he loved and honored.

Mr. FRENCH. Mr. Speaker, I arise to offer a word on that which has impressed me most in the life of him whom we commemorate. It was not my privilege to know the deceased well. GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT lived in a State far removed from the one that is my home. I met him shortly after Congress convened in the autumn of 1903. He had just been elected for the first time to represent his district in the National House of Representatives.

Our work soon brought us together, and as the title of a book suggests the message that it bears, so a few general facts connected with the life of Mr. CROFT told much that in eulogy has been spoken of him to-day.

A soldier in the army, fighting for the principles he loved; a member for two sessions of the lower branch of the State legislature; a member of the State senate; a Member of Congress; president of the bar association of his Commonwealth; leader in public affairs and active participant in the politics of his State—these are captions which, when applied to a man who has passed the meridian of life and which have attended him from early manhood, suggest bravery, courage, ability, learning, perseverance, honor.

I shall not dwell further on those qualities which, popularly speaking, make success in life possible. I would speak of a quality of heart and soul that while it aids in all success yet towers above all other attributes and has for its chiefest object the enriching not of self, but of others. Mr. CROFT possessed that kindly sympathy that made him understand the sorrow, the joy, the soul movements of his fellow-man.

It made him understand the boy's delights and hopes. It made him feel the vigor of noble manhood struggling for achievement. It made him know the emotions and reflections of him whom age has bowed.

It was that sympathy that prompted him, in the first act that came within my observation, to reach out his hand and aid in placing a boy struggling amid difficulties in a position where he could realize his life's dream. It was that sympathy that impelled him throughout life to lay personal ambition aside and say, "My friend first." It was that sympathy that as a boy was shown to two old slaves upon his father's plantation, a sympathy that prompted them in return to journey a distance of 60 miles to rejoice with their young master of fifty years ago in the honor his district had conferred upon him in electing him to Congress. Sixty miles in Pullman coach is a short distance, but to two old men who had seen plantation life before the war with a kind master and free from care it was a memorable journey.

It was that sympathy shown through many years to those of high and low estate that made them, when he had fallen

stricken at his post of duty and his casket was brought back to the door of his home, bear his body, as it were, in the arms of all, to its resting place.

The streets of Aiken were not lined with people from idle curiosity. The church was not crowded with strangers and those irreverent, but with neighbors and with friends who loved him for what he was. The sorrow that spoke so eloquently on every hand was mindful of a man rich in power and author of large public deeds; yet, most of all, it told of one whose daily life was an inspiration; whose handshake was an expression of good will; whose greeting was a perennial benediction.

Great legislative bodies have adjourned out of respect to the memory of a man eminent in statecraft; flags have been placed at half-mast when he has fallen who has led armies to battle; days have been set apart for mourning by executive bidding in honor of those whom history calls great; but the tears that flow from children's eyes and the sobs that burst from the lips of the lowly tell of the worth of a man and tell as words can not tell of the tenderness and sympathy which, more than all else, make souls of mortal akin to power divine.

Such is my humble tribute to the memory of our late friend and colleague, GEORGE WILLIAM CROFT.

[Mr. JOHNSON addressed the House. See Appendix.]

Mr. AIKEN. Mr. Speaker, we are again assembled to commemorate the virtues and recount the services of one of our number who has passed within the dark and mysterious shadow. The frequent recurrence of such occasions carries with it a solemn lesson. In the death of our late lamented friend, Hon. GEORGE W. CROFT, March 10, 1904, there is that which mystifies and appals the finite mind. Scarcely had his feet pressed the goal of ambition, where ripened ability promised most, and where the desire of a lifetime seemed within easy reach, when he was called from time to eternity. Like the great lawgiver of Israel, he threaded life's circuitous path, and at its end "fell on sleep," with but a glimpse of that which ambition had coveted and devotion to duty had won.

From the standpoint of human judgment the death of this distinguished son of South Carolina, when life's fruition, golden and abundant, was in his very grasp, was untimely, for it is with reluctance that man plucks the rose half blown or the apple just touched with the blush of autumn. But in the broader sense that our earthly existence is, in comparison with the Great Beyond, what an atom is to the universe, what a tiny spark is to the eternal stars, we realize only too fully that the lives of the noblest of earth's sons weigh but lightly in the scales of eternity. We realize that life is but a preparation for death and that death is the door that closes on scenes of care and sorrow to open in the realm of everlasting peace. And He who called us into being, and who marks the way along which our faltering steps are taken, knows best where the journey should end.

While our hearts are bowed under the weight of sorrow, 'tis but human to lament the Providence that has left us lonely; yet we should look beyond the grave to that higher life, where Death's stealthy tread is dreaded no more forever.

Longfellow expresses this thought beautifully in those oft-quoted lines:

Life is real! life is earnest!  
And the grave is not its goal;  
Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
Was not spoken of the soul.

It is but fitting, Mr. Speaker, that here, at the very fountain head of a temporal power second to none on earth, we pause with uncovered heads to acknowledge the will of Him before whom kings have trembled and empires crumbled into dust. And, too, it is but a just tribute to the memory of our departed friend to recount and spread upon our records those virtues and traits of character which marked him a man amongst men. The highest ideals of this and future generations are drawn from the biography of those who have passed into history.

Mr. CROFT was born in Newberry County, S. C., December 20, 1846. In 1863 he entered the South Carolina Military Academy. He had been there but a year when he left the college walls for the tented field. All the fires of patriotism that burned in his soul were stirred when the Army of the West, spreading fire and desolation in its wake, threatened the homes and firesides of those he loved. Though but a lad, he freely offered his young life to his country, and continued in her service until the curtain fell upon that terrible scene of fratricidal strife.

Nor was he less devoted to his State in the dark days immediately following the war. Realizing that the situation could be



controlled and the honor of the State saved only by the mailed hand, that the best interests of white and black alike rested in white supremacy, he willingly jeopardized life and liberty to remove the rule of the carpetbagger and the ignorant negro, drunk with the lust of power. Above the law of the land, which knew not or understood not conditions in the prostrate State, he heard the appeal of that higher law which would protect property from confiscation and the home from scenes of murder and rapine. It was during this period that as captain of the Palmetto Rifles, an organization of his county, he quelled the bloody riots at Ellenton, dispersing the black hordes assembled in a spirit of violence and destruction.

In 1866 and 1867 Mr. CROFT attended the University of Virginia. Subsequently he studied law under Governor Perry and settled at Aiken about the time that county was formed.

He has been a prominent figure in South Carolina politics for many years, having served with distinguished ability in both branches of the legislature.

So short was his service in Congress that I deem it not improper to refer specifically to one of the crowning efforts of his service in the State legislature. It was in advocacy of a law prohibiting the employment of child labor in cotton mills. I am sorry that I can not recall, literally, extracts from that eloquent appeal. He drew a picture of the attenuated form and pallid face of the child operative, prematurely old. He pleaded with his colleagues not to allow the God-given graces of youth to be effaced by the thoughtless spirit of commercialism. He urged that education alone meant white supremacy, and that any policy which deprived the white child of this advantage was suicidal to his race. While we do not vouch for the legality of his position, it is but just to say that it finally met the approval of a majority of his colleagues.

The following extract from the Barnwell People, one of the leading papers of the State, throws further light upon this period of his career:

As usual his advent to the legislature placed him in the forefront of action by his apt and powerful presentation of the questions which he advocated. The State newspaper denominated him "a powerful and eloquent defender of the rights of the common people." He was prominent in representing the interests of the people in the reform antitrust laws before the legislature. He championed the child-labor bill in a speech which was a masterpiece in logic and information, creating a profound impression, it being the leading speech against the employment in cotton mills and factories of children under 12 years of age.

Mr. CROFT was elected to the Fifty-eighth Congress from the Second district in 1902, and his record here, all too short, is before you.

A distinguishing characteristic which marked Mr. CROFT's career was a clear-cut, well-defined sense of duty. Throughout his life he never subordinated principle to expediency. As a citizen he was uniformly courteous and gentle, kind and affectionate at home, and loyal to his friends always. As a lawyer he was the peer of the best talent. As an orator, imbued with a deep sense of sympathy for his kind, his utterances were from heart to heart, logical, convincing, eloquent.

It was my good fortune to have known the deceased intimately for a number of years, and I feel that in his death I have lost a true friend. It is, however, this close touch with the dread enemy that checks us in the mad rush of life. While we contemplate this career, so fresh in our memories, so full of promise of even more glorious service, and yet so abruptly terminated, are we not reminded that we, too, must soon be submerged by the ever-approaching wave? We are too prone to shut our ears to the sound of the breakers in the distance.

We see Time's furrows on another's brow,  
And Death intrench'd, preparing his assault;  
How few themselves in that just mirror see!

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. FINLEY). The question is on the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to.

THE LATE HON. NORTON P. OTIS.

Mr. SHERMAN. Mr. Speaker, I offer the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will report the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

*Resolved*, That the business of the House of Representatives be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tribute to the memory of Hon. NORTON P. OTIS, late a Member of the House of Representatives from the State of New York.

*Resolved*, That as a special mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished and useful public servant, citizen, and man, the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, stand adjourned.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk of the House communicate these resolutions to the Senate of the United States.

*Resolved*, That the Clerk also transmit a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

Mr. SHERMAN. Mr. Speaker, NORTON P. OTIS was a Vermonter by birth. He was born in 1840. During his manhood life he demonstrated the possession of those sterling qualities which seem indigenous to Vermont soil.

Measured by whatever standard the world may choose, NORTON P. OTIS was a most successful man. His was not the success made public by public print, by the manipulation of the so-called "frenzied finance," nor by the notoriety acquired by some unusual accomplishment, but rather it was the success that came by patient plodding, careful thought, and continuous and unceasing effort. What he acquired he worked for, and in every effort of life the same thoroughness that characterized him in business brought him the "well done" of those with whom he was associated. It was to no individual more than to Mr. OTIS that the privilege was given of changing the topography and business of our great centers. It was he who first saw the great future of the company of which he was the head. By the complete mastery of the details of the business he was able to improve on the "lifts" of the past until they became the fastest elevators of the present. By so doing he made it possible for a whole town to be housed on a small space of ground.

It would be difficult to imagine what our great cities would be were it not for the elevator service of to-day. The values in real estate have been enhanced by the removal of the skyward limit of use of a single plot. The massing of great volumes of business within an exceedingly contracted territory in New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, which has so materially aided the wondrous growth of the great commercial centers, is largely due to the practical thought of Mr. OTIS and his associates.

From early manhood up to the very day of his death Mr. OTIS kept close watch of all the details of his business, ever looking for improvements and ever seeking to draw about him the best inventive skill and genius. While perhaps he may not be called a captain of finance, he certainly was a general in business.

But the value of Mr. OTIS to the community was not confined to the great business of which he was master. He was great in his home life, in the community in which he lived, and in public affairs in which he was interested. In many respects he was a model citizen, because he was large enough to give his time and thought not only to the development of his chosen work, but to all the affairs which help to build up the community and develop the State and nation.

Even while he was busiest in his own work, he was ever ready to respond to the call of his fellow-citizens to the work in city, State, or nation. As a member of the New York State legislature and as mayor of the city of Yonkers he made a record for himself that is a heritage to his family and community. No more painstaking, industrious, or careful public servant ever occupied a public office than he, and every public position which he occupied was always accepted with the perfect knowledge that it was a personal sacrifice upon his part; was accepted in response to duty rather than desire. But he never hesitated, for to him duty was more precious than money. As president of the New York State commission to the Paris Exposition his work was preeminently satisfactory. By personal solicitation and effort he succeeded in favorably impressing the State which he represented upon the exposition juries, and because of his personality and effort he was recognized by the French Government with a decoration.

His service here was but a single term, and during that period he was battling the disease which finally became victor in his death. To many, therefore, he was possibly but slightly known, and the impress he made was slight compared to that made in former public service. Those, however, closely associated with him, who saw most of him, who knew him best, recognized in him those qualities which go to make a real man. Those who knew him will miss him, but we are the richer because of his character, his life, and his worth.

It was, however, in his home life that the great strength of his character was particularly noticeable. Those who have had the privilege of catching a glimpse of that life will never forget its beautiful simplicity. Methodical and rugged in business, in his home he was ever a tender, devoted, and thoughtful husband and father. His was an ideal home, he the ideal husband and father.

If greatness must contain the ingredient of success, if it must have character in its composition, and if goodness is a sine qua non of its make-up, NORTON P. OTIS was indeed truly great.

Mr. CURRIER. Mr. Speaker, when Speaker CANNON appointed the committees for this Congress, Mr. Skiles, of Ohio, was named as chairman of the Committee on Patents, and I

was made the ranking member. Very early in the second session Mr. Skiles died, and I was appointed by the Speaker as chairman, and Mr. Otis became the ranking member of that committee, and now he, too, has crossed the dark river. Mr. Otis was elected to the Fifty-eighth Congress, from a district previously Democratic, at a time when the political tide was running strongly against his party. Probably no other Republican could have been elected from that district at that time. We, who came to know something of him here, could readily understand his great strength with the people who knew him well. His brief service here was altogether creditable to him and to the district he represented. It so happened that I saw little of him except in the committee room, but there I quickly came to rely on his good judgment and sound sense always displayed in any discussion involving matters, often somewhat intricate, pending before the committee. At the head of a great manufacturing enterprise, himself an inventor, the work of the committee was congenial to him, and he was peculiarly fitted to act as an adviser regarding the practical working of our patent system. His quickness of apprehension, his exact information, his sound judgment, and the interest he took and the industry he displayed in the work of the committee made him a most valuable member.

His kindness, his sincerity and frankness, his perfect courtesy and the charm of his manners made the members of that committee his loving friends. That in all his dealings he was perfectly honest goes without saying—few men ever come to this House who do not possess that quality—but he possessed that rarer quality, perfect intellectual integrity; he never quibbled or unfairly stated a proposition. The House had the benefit of his services for only the first two sessions of this Congress. Failing health prevented his attending the House this winter and caused him to decline a reelection. Long before he came to Congress he took an active interest in public affairs and served his city and State, as we who knew him even slightly know, ably and well. It is said that a man who makes two ears of corn and two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before is a public benefactor. If that be true, then certainly there are few fields of human endeavor in which a capable, generous, and high-minded man can be of more benefit to his fellows than in building up and maintaining a great business enterprise which gives steady employment at good wages, in season and out, to hundreds of men.

This Mr. Otis did, and he did more—he took always an active personal interest in the individual welfare of those he employed. He was their loyal friend, realizing to the fullest extent all their just claims upon him and freely granting them, and in all their troubles they had his sympathy and aid. And his men in return were loyal and faithful to him, as men usually are to such an employer, not envious of his success, but proud of it and of the share they had in bringing it about. No lock-outs or strikes ever marred the conduct of his business. When a great manufacturing enterprise or a great railroad has at its head a man who takes a kindly and generous interest in the welfare of the men in its employ, always ready to listen patiently to their grievances and quick to remedy them as far as possible, there is little danger of developing there any of those senseless agitators who contend that those who do the mere manual work produce all and are entitled to all. In his generous heart there was no room for prejudice against the attempt of laboring men to better their condition by organization. He realized how much of good the great labor organizations have accomplished, and with their main aim he was in entire sympathy. The last time I ever saw him he stood upon this floor in charge of a bill asked for by the typographical union, reported from the Committee on Patents, to protect the printers of this country from an unfair foreign competition. I said to him that if there was opposition to the bill, I would see that he had support from both sides of the Chamber, but he needed none and the bill passed. An able public servant, an exceedingly capable business man, kind, courteous, a gentleman always, he will be long missed and mourned.

Mr. SMITH of New York. Mr. Speaker, at the flood tide of a distinguished and successful career, when experience had equipped him to render still greater service to his fellow-man; standing on the threshold of a most promising Congressional life, enjoying to a high degree the confidence and affection of his colleagues; just when his children, of whom he was justly proud, were approaching manhood and womanhood, at a time when he and his devoted wife could most enjoy the fruits of their mutual devotion to their children, NORTON P. OTIS was cut off in the full flower of his usefulness. Surely God's ways are past finding out. We who survive know that from the world's

working force has been subtracted a man whose influence was most potent for good; who helped all with whom his life came in touch, and while it is difficult for us to understand why he should have been taken away just at this time we believe that He "who maketh all things to work together for the good of those who love Him" knew best, and that NORTON P. OTIS's part in God's grand plan of human life had been accomplished. His part was no small part. To him were granted rare opportunities and unusual ability to serve his fellow-men in many of the walks of life. As a philanthropist he was most generous, giving not only liberally of his means, but out of a very busy life he found time to take a most active interest in many lines of charitable work.

In the city of his adoption he was an ever-present force for the betterment of all its civic conditions. He devoted considerable of his time to increasing the efficiency of the public schools, served in many of the other departments of city government, and when called by a large majority of his townsmen to the chief executive office of Yonkers, discharged his duties as mayor of that city with great judgment and skill. In the legislative halls of his State and in the council of the nation, as a Member of this body, he was faithful, fearless, and incorruptible.

He was a man of large affairs and in the business world was one of the captains of industry. Bringing to the development of the Otis elevator a practical and inventive mind, he perfected that lift until it stands foremost in the world. He was especially beloved by his employees, and during the many years that he was the master spirit of that immense business he enjoyed the confidence and affection of those in his employ. So fair and just was he to them that during all those years there was never a strike or any serious disagreement between himself and his hundreds of employees.

In his own city he was the champion of everything that was progressive and for the best welfare of the entire community. Public-spirited, broad-minded, he possessed the respect and friendship of all who knew him. By his modest, unassuming manners, by the warmth of his sympathy and the wisdom of his counsel, he won and held men.

Mr. Speaker, however high we may climb on the ladder of fame, no matter what success we may achieve in the battle of life, nothing, no, nothing can compare to the satisfaction of knowing we stand well at home. To have won in so high a degree as did NORTON P. OTIS the friendship and esteem of those whom he came in contact with from day to day is one of the greatest of his life's achievements.

With a courage that never wavered he bore patiently and without murmuring the slow tortures of his dread disease, fully realizing that there could be but one ending. At his beautiful home, so appropriately named "Buena Vista," situated on the banks of the Hudson River, overlooking the historic Palisades, he awaited the inevitable summons, sustained by an unflinching trust in Providence, by the loving sympathy of wife and children, and by the knowledge that, as with the lamp of memory he turned the pages of his life's work and ran up and down the columns of life's successes and life's defeats, high, high in the column most prized by him would be found this credit entry, "NORTON P. OTIS stands well with his friends and neighbors at home."

Mr. RIDER. Mr. Speaker, at such a time as this to pay a tribute of respect to a good man and a colleague is a sad and solemn duty. Time and time again amid the hurry and bustle, the excitement and confusion of life, we are brought face to face with the stern reality of its speedy termination. Next to life the most significant symbol is death. "Death is an unsurveyed land and unarranged science." The poet contemplates death only for a moment and draws back in terror. The historian recognizes it as an universal fact. The philosopher finds it the basis of much speculation—this great mystery of being not. All contributions to this dread theme are marked by a mystical vagueness, and the shadows dwell heavily on every pathway of approach.

Yesterday we accepted as a gift from one of the great Commonwealths the statues of two of its heroes—men who have left their impress upon the citizenship of their State; men whose names will live for centuries.

I sometimes think that in our intense admiration and hero worship for great captains and statesmen we sometimes lose sight of the men who march in the ranks. We are too narrow and exclusive in our notions of what constitutes goodness and greatness. Privates of the army are just as essential to the success of the battle as the general who plans it.

This is well illustrated by the life of the man in whose memory we have met to-day.



It is an easy matter to summarize the striking incidents and to mention the successes of a man's career. To speak of the Hon. NORTON P. OTIS as the mayor of the city of Yonkers, as a member of the New York State legislature, as one of the members of the commission from New York at the World's Exposition at Paris, as a Member of Congress, does not by any means tell us the story of his life.

As a representative business man of the city of New York, the head of a great corporation, he stands out as a striking illustration of an employer full of sympathy with those he employed; an example of fair dealing and high-mindedness in these days of frenzied finance and wild speculation. He has left a lasting impress upon the commercial life of the country and contributed much to the general good of his fellow-man along these lines. His wide and unostentatious charity was the means of relieving hundreds of distress. The charm and purity of his domestic life made his home truly representative. His delightful personality seemed to irradiate goodness. By all these qualities he made for himself an immortality incorporate in the lives of those with whom he was brought in contact. His life tended to the betterment of mankind. One of a vast army who work—

That each to-morrow  
Find us farther than to-day.

It is not ours to measure relative merit or award the palm of virtue; of one thing only are we certain, that for all lovers and servers of humanity (whatever may have been their station in life) there is reserved, not a niche in the grand Valhalla of the Northern Gods or a bower in the chill and pallid moonlight of a Greek Elysium, but a welcome and a home in that beautiful and tranquil world which is the goal of all our earthly aspirations—the world of solved problems, of realized ideals, of yearning affections quenched in the fullness of fruitions, that world where the spirit is ever willing and the flesh never weak.

Mr. GOULDEN. Mr. Speaker, on Monday, February 20, the flags on the nation's Capitol announced the death of a man prominent in the life and activities of the country.

Though in his first term, NORTON P. OTIS had, in his quiet and dignified way, made many friends in Congress. His lovable, kindly disposition drew and held men to him.

On account of poor health while here he did not exhibit that energy and force which characterized a busy and successful life.

As his neighbor, representing the city portion of what was formerly the old Sixteenth district, it was my good fortune to meet and confer frequently with him. The interests of the Eighteenth and Nineteenth Congressional districts were identical in many respects.

The relations of the people were close and intimate; our residences were but a few miles apart, and our offices for many years less than three blocks distant and on the same thoroughfare.

During the first session of the present Congress a constituent of mine wanted a place in one of the Departments here. I experienced considerable difficulty in obtaining it. In speaking to Mr. OTIS about it, he said, "Why, I can help you accomplish your friend's desire." I asked him when it would suit his convenience to accompany me to the Department having the matter in charge, and his reply was, "Now." We left the House, and within an hour my friend was appointed.

This was one of his characteristics, and hundreds of men, and women, too, can bear testimony to his noble-heartedness and prompt action in matters of this kind.

The poet had a man of Mr. OTIS's parts in mind when he wrote:

Honor and shame from no condition rise;  
Act well your part; there all the honor lies.

In the business world his honest, straightforward manner of doing things was recognized and respected. As the head of a large manufacturing establishment he was highly esteemed and his men loved him. No strikes or turmoil ever invaded his works. He was an example to the employers of labor that they might emulate with profit.

In his political life, covering a period of twenty-five years, beginning as mayor of Yonkers and ending with Congress, no blot or stain ever tarnished his fair name. Always honorable and fair with those associated with him in the affairs of his municipality, State, and nation, recognizing the duties and responsibilities of the office he occupied, and with the one idea prominently before him to serve the people faithfully and honestly, he was a model official. His motto expressed in deeds was:

Let all the ends thou aim'st at be  
Thy country's, God's and truth's.

It was, however, in the home that NORTON P. OTIS was pre-eminently distinguished. Surrounded by a devoted wife and loving children in his magnificent house on the banks of that famous and classic river, the Hudson, he enjoyed life. In October last, just after he returned from St. John's Riverside Hospital, of which he was president, I had the pleasure of enjoying a visit to this ideal home of an American citizen. I found him surrounded by his interesting family, enjoying the comforts and pleasures of home. It reminded me of the poet's description of a home:

Home's not merely four square walls,  
Though with pictures hung and gilded;  
Home is where affection calls,  
Filled with shrines the heart hath builded.  
Home! go watch the faithful dove  
Sailing 'neath the heaven above us.  
Home is where there's one to love;  
Home is where there's one to love us.

The members of the committee from this body who assembled at the home of NORTON P. OTIS on Friday morning, February 24, to pay their last sad tribute of respect and love to him, were all deeply impressed with its surroundings. As we filed by the casket and took our farewell of the dead we felt that not only his colleagues and friends, but the nation as well had sustained an irreparable loss.

The simple but impressive service at the home and in the church will never be forgotten by those who were present. The eloquent and touching tribute of his pastor, a masterful eulogy on the life and labors of NORTON P. OTIS, was worthy of the man. The immense throng—hundreds unable to gain admission to the sacred edifice—the flags all over the city of Yonkers at half-mast, the closed places of business, with sorrowful faces everywhere, attested the universal respect and affection in which our colleague was held by the people amongst whom he had lived for nearly half a century.

Let us cherish his memory as a citizen, as a friend, and as a man, ever mindful of his deeds which will live long after the marble erected over his last resting place has crumbled to dust.

Mr. COOPER of Pennsylvania. Mr. Speaker, I desire to join in this last tribute of respect to the memory of our late colleague, NORTON P. OTIS. In his death there has gone out from among us forever one of the kindest, truest, and most gracious gentlemen it has ever been my good fortune to know. When I selected and occupied my seat at the opening session of this Congress the friendly, kindly gentleman immediately to my right whom to my recollection I had never seen before, extended his hand and pleasantly remarked, "As we are to be neighbors we may as well get acquainted at once. I am Mr. OTIS, of New York."

From that moment we were no longer strangers. The friendship thus begun continued and increased as time passed on. His removal from this Chamber and the scenes and activities of this life is not to me as the mere passing of a stranger I may have chanced to meet upon the highway of life. My close association with him during the first and second sessions of the Fifty-eighth Congress gave me an opportunity to become familiar with his life and character, so far as is possible in public life in such a limited time. He was a noble, upright man, characterized by honesty of purpose and an unfaltering loyalty and patriotism to his country and constituency.

His private life was as clean and pure as the snows that fall from Heaven and cover the hills along the banks of the great river that wends its way by his late home. His every thought and action seemed to be controlled by a high and lofty conception of a proper discharge of his official duties. The humblest constituent was the subject of equal concern with those occupying the higher stations in life. Kindly in his disposition, the poor and unfortunate always excited his sympathy and were the subjects of his bounteous generosity. A man of broad and liberal culture he was an earnest advocate of public enterprises and improvements which had for their object the advancement of the public good. A man of business and affairs he possessed a superior knowledge of the needs of his district and the country.

Safe, conservative, and possessing a well-balanced mind he approached every public duty with an intelligence and honesty of purpose which commanded the confidence and respect of all who knew him. He was modest, kind, and unassuming; but few men knew more of the practical questions of the hour or had a clearer conception of the functions of government.

Recognizing the power and prestige of long and continuous service in this body, he was content with the field allotted to new Members, but he always investigated questions of legislation for himself, and endeavored to vote and act intelligently

and patriotically. He studied every public question with an eye single to the welfare of his constituents and our common country.

No selfish purpose found place with him, and in his death the great State he so well represented has lost an honest, upright, patriotic, and valued public servant. But one day during the present session was he able to occupy his seat; the dread disease which had taken firm hold upon him and marked him for its victim was doing its deadly work; but he never complained. Fully aware that a few months, at most, must be the measure of his earthly career he seemed cheerful and scarcely alluded to his illness.

The family circle has been broken; a kind and loving husband and father having finished his work here has passed from the cares and anxieties of this world, let us hope, to the eternal bliss awaiting those who have earned the Master's reward through the accomplishments of a well-spent life. In the career of our deceased friend and fellow-Member we find much to admire and emulate. By his unselfish, useful, and Christian life he contributed materially to his country's good, and has left a priceless heritage to his family and friends.

Mr. BONYNGE. Mr. Speaker, it was not my good fortune to have an intimate personal acquaintance with the late NORTON P. OTIS. A little over a year ago I had the pleasure of meeting him as a member of the Committee on Patents of the House. During the last session of this Congress that committee held frequent meetings. Mr. OTIS was a regular attendant at such meetings and took a very active and lively interest in all of its proceedings. His open, frank, and charming disposition, his keen and intelligent interest in the intricate questions that came before the committee, and the clear and mature business judgment that he brought to their solution won for him the respect and esteem, and I may add, the love of all the members of that committee. There is not a member of that committee who does not sincerely feel that in the death of their colleague the committee has lost a most useful and able member, whose long and honorable experience in the business world peculiarly qualified him to aid and assist it in reaching correct conclusions upon the business bearing of many of the questions that from time to time were submitted for its consideration.

He led an exceptionally happy and honorable life. Born at Halifax, Vt., on March 18, 1840, he was educated in the public schools of Albany and Yonkers, and at the early age of 18 entered his father's elevator works, with which business he was continuously identified to the time of his death. With the marvelous growth and development of the general business of the country, and particularly of the empire city and its suburbs, his business kept pace, and yet he did not become a slave to it.

In these days of large industrial enterprises we too often find that the men who direct and control such enterprises become one-sided in their natures—narrow, greedy, and grasping. It was not so with NORTON P. OTIS. His large and steadily growing business interests claimed and received from him his careful attention, but he did not permit them to absorb his whole life, to make him regardless of the welfare of his neighbors and fellow-men, or neglectful of his duties as a citizen of his town, his State, and his country.

For well-nigh fifty years he was connected in one capacity or another with the Otis Elevator Company. Entering the business in his youth, he mastered its every detail and successively filled the positions of treasurer, vice-president, president, and chairman of the board of directors of the company. Scarcely any manufacturing concern employing a large number of men has during those years been entirely free from industrial strife between the employer and employee. The best proof of his upright and honorable dealings with his men is to be found in the fact that in the past half century, so fraught with strikes and lockouts, NORTON P. OTIS never had a strike among his numerous workmen.

He was loved and respected by those who knew him best, and no better testimonial of a man's character can be found than in his ability to retain the good will, the friendship, the esteem, and the love of his neighbors. His fellow-townsmen delighted to honor him. He was elected mayor of Yonkers, where practically all of his life from boyhood was spent.

He represented faithfully and ably the people of his county in the New York State assembly, where he served as a member of the committee on cities at a time when the present Chief Magistrate of the nation was its chairman. Later he was chosen as president of the New York State commission to the Paris exposition of 1900. So ably and well did he discharge the duties of these various positions that the people of his Congressional district in 1902 selected him as their Representative in the Congress of the United States. Failing health induced

him to decline a renomination in 1904, and at the time of his death he was about to close his short but honorable and useful career as a Member of this House.

He gave much of his time to charitable and benevolent institutions. At the time of his death he was president of St. John's Riverside Hospital, of Yonkers, where he spent all the days of his active career. His was a lovable and kind disposition.

His life was filled with good deeds, and there are many living to-day who can truthfully say that their lives are happier and more useful and the world, so far as his personal influence could reach, is better because NORTON P. OTIS lived. What better tribute can be paid to man. He had not lived out his three score years and ten, and it seemed as if so useful a life might have been prolonged for many years. Who can read the inscrutable ways of Providence? Every day that we live we have new evidence that the finite judgment of man can not comprehend the infinite wisdom of the Almighty. In the face of death we can only bow our heads in reverence and say, "Thy will be done." NORTON P. OTIS had nothing to fear in death. His life had been pure and good, and though he no longer will be with us the influence that he exerted in life for the betterment of mankind will live and grow with succeeding years. No power, either for good or evil, is ever set in motion and wholly dies. The influence of each life that is lived is felt for generations to come. NORTON P. OTIS has crossed to the other side of the dark river, but the good influence of his manly and lovable character, of his noble and charitable deeds, and of his upright and useful career will never wholly die.

Mr. DUNWELL. Mr. Speaker, no element in American citizenship since the foundation of the Republic has performed more distinguished services to our country—services which have marked its progress among the nations and which have finally brought it to the proud position which to-day it occupies in the world—than the great middle class among our people, which has ever been foremost in the real work of mankind.

It has pushed its way in the industries, the arts, the sciences, inventions; constantly forging ahead in the great march of improvement and civilization, pressing us on and ever on to high planes of achievement, to nobler and better modes of life.

Our esteemed and beloved colleague, NORTON P. OTIS, was a conspicuous example of what this plain, unassuming, whole-hearted, and high-minded American citizen can accomplish in the short span of a human life in this great, free land of ours.

Born in a little town among the beautiful hills of Vermont, he had no advantages in his youth which are not the common heritage of every American boy. He received his education in the common schools of the country, and at the age of 18 became associated with his father in business, and by honest effort and fair dealing with his fellow-men amassed a large fortune.

A greater degree of success than falls to the lot of most men was his; but throughout a long life he never for one moment lost the sweet freshness of spirit and the beautiful Christian graces which were his chief charm.

Having known him for many years, I feel warranted in saying that no man ever transacted business with him who did not learn to respect his rugged honesty and singleness of purpose. No man ever touched his social side who did not esteem his friendship. No man ever knew him well who did not love him.

Engaged in great enterprises, spreading over two continents in their scope, he was never spoiled by success. His heart always abounded in the kindest feelings toward his fellow-men.

It would be strange indeed if such a character should not receive popular recognition in the community in which he lived, and we find that the beautiful city on the Hudson, where for fifty years he made his home, knew his worth and loved him well.

Twenty-five years ago he became mayor of Yonkers and ably and honorably discharged the duties of that high office, as he did the duties of every position to which he was ever called.

Three years later he was elected by his fellow-citizens a member of the legislature of the State, and became a member of the important committee on cities, of which our illustrious President was at the time chairman. He was afterwards chosen, because of his distinguished business ability, president of the New York State commission to the Paris Exposition of 1900; and, as a fitting crown to his career, the citizens of the Nineteenth Congressional district of New York elected him in 1902 a Member of the Fifty-eighth Congress of the United States. As a Member of Congress he was the same earnest, painstaking, able official he had ever been, when called by the people to public place, and



his manly worth and public and private virtues have left their impress on his colleagues.

Loyal and true to every trust, modest and sincere in every act of his life, he has passed from earth to those great rewards which our loving Father in heaven ever bestows upon the just and good.

#### LEAVE TO PRINT.

The SPEAKER pro tempore (Mr. SHERMAN). If there be no objection, permission will be granted for ten days to such Members as desire to print remarks upon the life and character of Mr. OTIS.

The question is on agreeing to the resolutions.

The resolutions were agreed to; and in accordance therewith, and with the order previously made, the House (at 2 o'clock and 38 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, February 27, 1905, at 11 a. m.

### SENATE.

MONDAY, February 27, 1905.

The Senate met at 9.50 o'clock a. m.

Prayer by the Chaplain, Rev. EDWARD E. HALE.

The Secretary proceeded to read the Journal of Saturday's proceedings, when, on request of Mr. HALE, and by unanimous consent, the further reading was dispensed with.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Journal will stand approved, there being no objection. It is approved.

#### NAVAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

Mr. HALE. Mr. President, it was the understanding when the Senate adjourned Saturday that the naval appropriation bill would be taken up when we again went into legislative session. But as only ten minutes, and less than that, remain between now and 10 o'clock I shall not object to morning business being transacted during that time; however, I give notice that immediately after the Senate returns to legislative business I shall ask that the naval appropriation bill be laid before the Senate and that the Senate proceed with it to the exclusion of all other business.

#### FRENCH SPOILIATION CLAIMS.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate a communication from the assistant clerk of the Court of Claims, transmitting the conclusions of fact and of law filed under the act of January 20, 1885, in the French spoliation claims set out in the findings by the court relating to the vessel schooner *Zilpha*, Samuel Briard, master; which, with the accompanying paper, was referred to the Committee on Claims, and ordered to be printed.

#### PRESIDENTIAL APPROVALS.

A message from the President of the United States, by Mr. B. F. BARNES, one of his secretaries, announced that the President had approved and signed the following acts:

On February 21, 1905:

- S. 54. An act for the relief of William T. Barnes;
- S. 57. An act for the relief of Laura S. Gillingwaters;
- S. 60. An act for the relief of Gottlieb C. Rose;
- S. 2433. An act to amend the military record of John H. Skinner;
- S. 3372. An act granting a pension to Mary A. O'Brien;
- S. 4169. An act granting a pension to Galena Jouett;
- S. 5722. An act granting a pension to Philip Lawotte;
- S. 3044. An act granting an increase of pension to Lucy McE. Andrews;
- S. 4208. An act granting an increase of pension to Bessy Forsyth Bache;
- S. 5718. An act granting an increase of pension to Alma L'Hommiedieu Ruggles;
- S. 5947. An act granting an increase of pension to Florence O. Whitman; and
- S. 6152. An act granting an increase of pension to Anne E. Wilson.

On February 23, 1905:

- S. 1258. An act to amend the act entitled "An act to better define and regulate the rights of aliens to hold and own real estate in the Territories," approved March 2, 1897;
- S. 2654. An act to amend chapter 55 of an act entitled "An act to establish a code of law for the District of Columbia;"
- S. 3456. An act to designate parcels of land in the District of Columbia for the purposes of assessment and taxation, and for other purposes;
- S. 5771. An act to reinstate Francis S. Nash as a surgeon in the Navy;

S. 5902. An act for the relief of the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey;

S. 6088. An act authorizing the closing of part of an alley in square No. 733, in the city of Washington, D. C.;

S. 6244. An act to change the lunacy proceedings in the District of Columbia where the Commissioners of said District are the petitioners, and for other purposes;

S. 6422. An act to amend an act approved February 12, 1901, entitled "An act to provide for eliminating certain grade crossings on the line of the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad Company, in the city of Washington, D. C., and requiring said company to depress and elevate its tracks, and to enable it to relocate parts of its railroad therein, and for other purposes;"

S. 6733. An act for the relief of M. L. Skidmore;

S. 7008. An act permitting the Washington Market Company to lay a conduit across Seventh street west; and

S. 7081. An act to mark the grave of Maj. Pierre Charles L'Enfant.

On February 24, 1905:

S. 5337. An act for the relief of Jacob Lyon;

S. 6017. An act for the relief of certain homestead settlers in the State of Alabama; and

S. 6351. An act granting an increase of pension to Martin T. Cross.

On February 25, 1905:

S. 63. An act for the relief of Charles Stierlin;

S. 2354. An act to authorize the promotion of First Lieut. Thomas Mason, Revenue-Cutter Service;

S. 4066. An act for the relief of Leonard I. Brownson; and

S. 4609. An act to authorize the Secretary of the Treasury to appoint a deputy collector of customs at Manteo, N. C.

#### MESSAGE FROM THE HOUSE.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. W. J. BROWNING, its Chief Clerk, announced that the House had passed the following bills; in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate:

H. R. 14327. An act for the relief of Indian traders Marion Wescott, F. F. Green, and J. A. Liege, assignee of Joseph F. Gauthier, a Menominee Indian trader, with the Menominee Indians of Wisconsin;

H. R. 15251. An act for the relief of Theodore H. Bishop;

H. R. 15440. An act authorizing the construction of a dam across Rock River at Lyndon, Ill.;

H. R. 18586. An act to aid in quieting title to certain lands within the Klamath Indian Reservation, in the State of Oregon;

H. R. 18993. An act to regulate the construction of bridges over navigable waters; and

H. R. 19030. An act for the relief of Bert E. Barnes.

The message also announced that the House had passed with an amendment the bill (S. 3377) to amend section 66 of the act of June 8, 1870, entitled "An act to revise, consolidate, and amend the statutes relating to the Post-Office Department;" in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate, asks a conference with the Senate on the bill and amendment, and had appointed Mr. OVERSTREET, Mr. GARDNER of New Jersey, and Mr. MOON of Tennessee managers at the conference on the part of the House.

The message further announced that the House had agreed to a concurrent resolution extending the thanks of Congress to the State of Texas for providing the statues of Sam Houston and Stephen F. Austin to be placed in Statuary Hall; in which it requested the concurrence of the Senate.

The message also transmitted resolutions of the House commemorative of the life and public services of Hon. William F. Mahoney, late a Representative from the State of Illinois.

The message further transmitted resolutions of the House commemorative of the life and public services of Hon. George W. Croft, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

The message also transmitted resolutions of the House commemorative of the life and public services of Hon. Norton P. Otis, late a Representative from the State of New York.

#### PETITIONS AND MEMORIALS.

Mr. KITTREDGE presented memorials of W. B. Payne and 23 other citizens of Pollock, of M. C. Frederickson and 41 other citizens of Beresford, and of F. H. Richardson and 69 other citizens of Huron, all in the State of South Dakota, remonstrating against the enactment of legislation requiring certain places of business in the District of Columbia to be closed on Sunday; which were referred to the Committee on the District of Columbia.

He also presented petitions of James Johnson and 26 other Indians, all residents of the Yankton Indian Reservation; of B. H. Brady and 19 other citizens of Charles Mix County; of